

Chapter 2181

Who is the Traitor?

The woman seemed to know what Han Sen was thinking. She smiled at Han Sen, but she did not say anything. Quietly, she continued eating her meal.

Han Sen thought that the woman was definitely a suspicious character, but he could not be sure if she was the traitor of the Destroyed or not.

Han Sen thought of something, but a Dragon man was already approaching his table. He sat down next to Han Sen, then looked at Zero and the rest of the girls. "Marquise Han, I have heard that one of your female Marquises used one arrow to almost completely obliterate Barr. That is a most impressive feat. I must wonder which of your companions were able to do such a thing? Could you tell me?"

When the Dragon man spoke, the whole restaurant became deathly quiet. Everyone turned to look at their table.

Han Sen looked at the Dragon man with a quizzical expression. He had obviously been sent to verify and confirm the identity of Han Sen's companions. Han Sen wasn't surprised by this, but it was strange how a connection was drawn via the attack on Barr.

When Barr heard the Dragon man speak, he did not move. Obviously, Barr had to be afraid of the figure.

If the man next to Han Sen was able to stay Barr's hand through fear, though, then he had to be someone of profound notoriety.

Han Sen kept his gaze on the Dragon man. "This is my daughter Han Meng'er. Those two are my sisters. And this is Flower King's daughter from Narrow Moon. Her name is Qing Li. As for this Feather friend, I must admit I do not know her." Han Sen introduced the rest on his table, but he didn't mention Little Silver or Little Star.

After the Dragon man heard what he said, he turned his eyes to the Feather woman. He looked at her and asked,

"Where have you come from? What business brings you here?"

The Dragon man's behavior made Han Sen certain that the Destroyed traitor was in-fact a woman. Either that, or the traitor at least had the ability to present themselves as a woman. If this was not the case, then the Dragon man would have been sure to ask for the identity of Little Silver and Little Star. His interest remained fixed on the women, though. His sudden focus on the Feather woman made it very obvious. Han Sen didn't think he was even bothering to hide it.

The Feather woman smiled and looked at the Dragon man. "I know of you, Dragon Six. Your title is Toxic Dragon Old Six. And while you are a Dragon Duke, I don't have to answer your questions. This place does not belong to the Dragon."

Toxic Dragon Old Six froze. He looked at the Feather woman and smiled. "If you know who I am, then you must be aware of what I can do. You should spare yourself the trouble and cooperate. I would not like to destroy a woman."

But that Feather paid no mind to Toxic Dragon Old Six's threat. She smiled and said, "If I am the person you are looking for, killing me wouldn't get you what you want. And if I am not the correct person, and you did kill me, you won't get what you want and people will become suspicious. They will think that perhaps you were the one that took it. I don't think there is any sound reason for you to kill me here. So, why should I cooperate with you? I might be mistaken, of course. Are you cruel enough to slay me right here? If that is the case, then so be it."

After that, the Feather woman elegantly returned to eating her dish. She totally ignored the simmering anger of Toxic Dragon Old Six.

The muscles in the Dragon's jaw tightened, and he laughed darkly. "I won't kill you. There are ten thousand ways to make you wish you were dead. That is what I am going to do to you."

After that, Toxic Dragon Old Six's dragon hand clutched a dragon knife. He slowly moved to grab the woman's head.

But the Feather woman kept eating as if she hadn't seen it coming. Either that, or she was willing to concede. She ignored Toxic Dragon Old Six's hand completely.

"Dragon Six, this is where you eat. This isn't where you sh*t. Even if she was the traitor of the Destroyed, you should allow us, the Destroyed, to do this ourselves. This is none of your business," a Destroyed Duke said coldly.

When Dragon Six heard that intrusion, his hand stilled. He looked at the Destroyed Duke and grinned. "You want to get me mad and goad me into killing her, just so everyone turns their attention to me? Good idea, but I'm not that stupid."

After that, Toxic Dragon Old Six returned his gaze to the Feather woman. He lowered his hand, got up, and returned to sit with the rest of the Dragon.

Han Sen was entertained. Whether or not the woman was the Destroyed traitor, she was a powerful character. If she wasn't, she couldn't have remained so chill.

Han Sen could see that Dragon Six wasn't going to kill her right there, but she was very calm. And it only took her a few sentences to talk down suspicions of her identity. She made people uncertain of what to do with her. She seemed rather dangerous, but it brought an air of balance to her character. There were not many people that were able to do such a thing. [Read comics on our webnovel.live](#)

There were too many suspicious things about her, though. Even if she didn't say anything more, she was still attracting every eye in the establishment. But no one would do anything to her before they figured this out. There were too many factions present with too much at stake.

"I am full. I appreciate you allowing me to sit here. I believe we will meet again." The Feather woman smiled at Han Sen, then she got up and went upstairs. She was living there.

"Powerful woman. Might she really be the traitor?" Qing Li pursed her lips.

"Who knows? Maybe she is. Maybe she isn't." Han Sen looked around him, and he noticed all the other races were staring at them.

That woman had established a connection between him and her. And because they were suspicious about her, the association made them suspicious about him and his own companions.

After eating, Han Sen took his companions outside. He noticed that every elite was now gathered in Steel City. The whole town was locked down. You could only get in, and you could not get out. Apparently, the authorities believed that the traitor was indeed located somewhere in Steel City.

That was a fairly sensible conclusion, or at least, Han Sen thought so. The only place to hide on Planet Sodi was in its sole city, and finding the traitor amongst the hordes of Marquises there would be a very trying task.

But Han Sen had to wonder why the traitor had selected Planet Sodi. And he pondered what the traitor's escape plan might be.

If the traitor was really there, the person might be very difficult to locate. Of course, it was only a matter of time. They would find the traitor, sooner or later. And if the traitor came here, she had to have been prepared. And if the traitor was prepared, then she had to have an escape plan. Han Sen could not think of a way in which he might manage that, though.

Han Sen was giving the matter a lot of thought because he now wanted the Destroyed Bible for himself. If he was able to find the traitor before everyone else, he could take it without anyone noticing. He could throw it back into the sanctuaries, and that way, no one would ever find it. It would remain hidden even if people thought he was the culprit.

But right now, not even Han Sen knew who the traitor was. He did not know if the traitor had brought the Destroyed Bible with them, either.

Chapter 2182 Messy Figh

The whole of Steel City was a chaotic mess. All the Dukes and Marquises had been gathered in the city, and the tension was electric. The different races all suspected one-another, which led to many conflicts and brawls that served no purpose.

Ultimately, the traitor stayed hidden. And above all, that meant Han Sen had no choice but to remain where he was. He was not allowed to leave.

Although the Rebate had been trying to negotiate, the Destroyed were adamant about not permitting anyone to leave Planet Sodi until the traitor was found. Those of the other races were not allowed to leave, and that included the Rebate themselves.

Han Sen believed there to be other individuals mixed up in this, people who were aiding the traitor in her escape. He thought much of the current chaos and anarchy was a deliberate concoction to help the true traitor get away. It was difficult to determine the truth of this, though. There were no more leads or clues, so whether the traitor was alone or working with others was impossible to confirm.

And that was the reason that all the races were suspicious of each other.

The next day, after Han Sen left his room, the restaurant was jam-packed with elites again. This time, however, he was unable to find a seat. Just as he was going to take his meal back to his room, though, the Feather woman from the day before called him over and said, "Why don't we sit together?"

Han Sen glanced over at her empty table. Although others were keen to watch her, no one dared to actually sit next to her.

Han Sen knew this was because she was a very suspicious individual. No one wanted to sit with her and risk drawing attention and trouble to themselves. Their fear was more about the other elites than the woman herself.

Han Sen did not care about that, though. He had already interacted with her the day before, so sitting with her again wouldn't make a difference. The suspicion wasn't going to rinse off that easily.

Han Sen and his companions had just sat down when the Extreme King lady entered the restaurant. People did not know she was of the Extreme King, but her slap had made people afraid of her.

The Extreme King woman, having just entered the establishment, was unable to find a seat for herself. So, she walked to the table she had used the day before.

There were a few Dragons sitting there that day, though. And amongst them was Dragon Six.

Everyone saw the woman approach Toxic Dragon Old Six, and everyone knew immediately that they'd be in for some mid-meal entertainment.

The Extreme King marched right up to the table and informed them directly, "I will allow you guys the chance to leave now."

No one expected that woman to be so brash; after all, no one spoke to Toxic Dragon Old Six like that. Everyone was very interested in seeing how he'd react to her.

Toxic Dragon Old Six rolled his eyes and then looked at the woman with flat eyes. "Why?"

The woman did not speak. Instead, she just punched him.

Toxic Dragon Old Six hummed. His fist suddenly glared with a green Evilbreaker power, and he lifted it against the woman's mighty fist. The two powers thrummed against each other.

But because the two people hadn't released all their powers, they both pulled back before they created a restaurant-destroying explosion. It looked like a tie, though, and neither of the two seemed willing to back-off.

But Toxic Dragon Old Six's eyes widened. He stood up and said, "Let's go."

Then, he and his friends quickly left. He allowed the woman to occupy the table all by herself.

Everyone watched in silence as the woman ordered her meal. No one could understand why Dragon Six had been so willing to back off and give her his table. This also raised a few suspicions in regards to the identity of the woman.

Han Sen knew that the woman hailed from Extreme King, so he knew why Dragon Six was so willing to walk away. And furthermore, Dragon Six had deliberately chosen that seat to test her. After that punch, Dragon Six seemed to fully acknowledge who she was. And so, he relented. He knew he shouldn't bother her anymore.

While Han Sen was still in thought, Barr lifted his bone knife and ran at Han Sen, shouting, "You will die today! Either in here or out there."

Han Sen frowned. If Barr had come looking for him, that meant the man had found a way to resist the cold. Han Sen was not afraid of him, but he did find this a bit of a nuisance.

Steel City was locked down, so it wasn't as if he could run away or escape.

"Barr, do not be so cocky. This place belongs to the Rebate." The Rebate manager frowned.

"So?" After Barr said that, he lost all of his patience. He lifted his knife toward Han Sen while a red and black light amassed on the blade. When he unleashed that strike, it was sure to slice the entire hotel in half.

The entire lobby descended into chaos. Everyone in the knifelight's path tried to run away. No one wanted to get involved with whatever was about to happen.

Han Sen kept his seat, though. He didn't move away, but he did draw a pistol and fire a shot at Barr.

Barr looked murderous. The bone knife struck the incoming bullet, though. The bullet was stopped, and Barr was saved from the gunshot. That knifelight had been so strong, however, that the strike kept coming. It sliced through the lobby, causing enough instability in the building to bring the whole place crumbling down.

Han Sen dodged Barr's knifelight. And as he did, his pistols swept smoothly up to point at Barr. He began firing without reprieve.

Barr was not very good when it came to defense. He didn't even bother defending himself, and so the bullets fell on him easily. The ice light of those bullets began to spread across him, too.

But this time, the ice light was unable to freeze him. A silver necklace with a gold jewel hung from Barr's neck.

After the ice light exploded, the gold jewel on Barr's necklace began to glow with a lava-looking, gold flame. It melted the icy force and kept it from doing anything.

"A Light Fireseed necklace!" someone screamed, recognizing the necklace Barr was now wearing.

When Barr saw that the necklace worked and that Han Sen's freezing power no longer posed a threat, he smiled. Then he looked at Han Sen with rage. He waved his knife and screamed, "I am going to eat you!"

Han Sen's heart jumped. He summoned his dragon wings, his dragon ear wings, and petrified his skin. He flapped his wings, and his red body teleported away from the incoming strike.

Barr roared. He lifted his knife and ran after Han Sen. His eyes looked like they were on fire with the desire to kill Han Sen.

The restaurant had been thrown into turmoil. No one knew who started this all, but everyone was now fighting. And as everyone fought against each other in a massive brawl, the hotel was rapidly reduced to splinters.

No one knew where Toxic Dragon Old Six came from, but he was back, and he threw a punch towards the Feather woman that was near Han Sen.

The woman flapped her wings and avoided the strike, though. Toxic Dragon Old Six was unable to catch up with her.

It was possible that he deliberately didn't go after the Feather woman, because Toxic Dragon Old Six seemed fine with allowing the green light shrouding his fist to come down towards Little Angel and the others.

Little Angel and Zero were able to avoid the strike, but another few xenogeneics came forward to attack them.

Han Sen had stumbled outside to fight Barr, and he finally realized what was going on. People were suspicious of the girls around him, and they wanted to test out his companions. Han Sen couldn't believe it.

Neither Han Meng'er, Little Angel, or Zero was the traitor they were looking for. But even so, it mattered little. If Han Sen's companions could be killed, that's all that mattered to the others. Somehow, they had just gained a horde of new enemies.

Chapter 2183 Siege

Han Sen wanted to go back, but Barr was hounding him. He wasn't going to let Han Sen return to his friends.

Toxic Dragon Old Six missed his attack, but he did not stop. He ran towards the Feather woman, with a toxic light leaking from his fist. He really was like a toxic dragon.

The Feather woman kept dodging, though. She maneuvered as gracefully as a dancer. She was just a Marquise, and yet she was acquitting herself well against the Duke Dragon Six. He was unable to land a single blow on her.

A few of the Destroyed Dukes were headed for Little Angel. They looked murderous and cruel, and it was clear that they planned to destroy her.

As those attacks came down on Han Sen's group, a blue light suddenly shone from Han Meng'er. It shielded Little Angel, Zero, Little Silver, and Little Star.

Pang!

The Destroyed Dukes hit the blue shield, but none of their attacks were able to do anything.

"She's using Han Sen's defense treasure!" One of the Destroyed Dukes frowned. They knew Han Sen's shield was impervious to damage, even from something that was King class in power. So, they knew right away that they'd be unable to hack their way through the shield.

"Good! If they have the defense treasure, then that means Han Sen has nothing to protect himself. We finally have an excuse for killing Han Sen!" The Destroyed Duke that spoke looked cruel. He headed for Han Sen, who was leaping through the air, still engaged in combat with Barr.

"Stay back! He is mine!" Barr shouted and swung his knife at the approaching Dukes.

Those Destroyed Dukes were almost struck by Barr. They all had to scramble and leap away, which left them angry and shocked.

"Barr! What are you doing?" a Destroyed Duke shouted at Barr.

"I told you that he's mine, didn't I?" Barr grunted as he moved in to attack Han Sen. Those Destroyed Dukes came to a standstill in mid-air, their faces turning green from Barr's rude refusal to accept their help.

"Ignore him! Find the traitor first," commanded a Destroyed Duke with hard eyes.

"Yes, Mister Dia Robber." That group of Destroyed Dukes complied immediately, and so they all descended on the city and the women in it.

The Destroyed weren't the only ones doing this, though. Everyone started to attack the women who were of a different kind to themselves. They were all desperate to find the traitor.

Just as Han Sen expected, everyone believed that the traitor was indeed a woman. But they did not know which race she belonged to, and so every woman became a target. Everyone started to attack without a second thought.

It was absolute chaos in every direction. Their fight had cascaded until the entire city turned into a battleground. Fortunately, Han Meng'er and the others had the protection of the Demon Bug Bai Sema, so they were able to avoid being hit. There were no King class elites around, so no one present could break the Bai Sema. The Feather woman kept coming under attack by the furious Dragon Six, and everyone else had their eyes on her. She really did seem to be the most likely suspect.

Barr attacked Han Sen in a fury. Han Sen relied on his dragon wings and Break Space Flash to avoid him. He didn't attack Barr, though. He did not want to risk making the crazy man any stronger.

Ice no longer worked on Barr. Han Sen fired volley after volley, but it wouldn't freeze him. Spell's freezing powers would only work if they hit the enemy. But now, the necklace was keeping the ice from making contact every single time. The freezing powers weren't going to work.

"The Light Fireseed necklace is one of the deified treasures of the Destroyed, right? I cannot believe the Destroyed let Barr use it. How much do they want me dead?" Han Sen chuckled darkly, then squinted at the necklace.

Han Sen knew that the most famous treasures of the Destroyed were the Light Fireseed necklace, the Dark Eye Ring, and the Chaos Statue.

Barr's neck looked to be adorned by that same Light Fireseed necklace.

Life starts with fire, and it ends with fire. The legendary Light Fireseed necklace had the light of fire. It was one of the strongest fire element treasures, even possessing light powers.

The legends said that a deified Destroyed once owned that necklace. He used it to incinerate an entire system. It was quite a scary item, if the story was true.

But Barr was only a Duke. He could not use the might of the necklace in full. Even so, it was more than adequate to protect its bearer from any cold powers that came against him. Unless Han Sen was King class, there was no chance of him being able to freeze Barr this time.

Han Sen flapped his wings. He flew one hundred meters away and fired his gun, shooting a few of the Destroyed Dukes that were nearby.

Pang! Pang!

The explosive sounds were everywhere, and the Destroyed Dukes were reduced to ash.

Han Sen moved quickly, and he evaded each and every one of Barr's attacks. He kept shooting at the Destroyed as he went, raising their death toll higher and higher.

"Han Sen, fight me!" Barr roared, but there was nothing he could do to stop Han Sen.

Dia Robber saw a Duke get wasted by Han Sen, and it made him frown. Then, he went after Han Sen with his fist raised.

The male face that represented light started to glow resplendently. His fist was like an actual sun, holding a candescent godlight.

Han Sen flapped his wings and disappeared. He avoided the punch and fired his gun at Dia Robber.

The female face of Dia Robber represented darkness. She released a dark light. The ten fingers were like daggers that shredded the hail of bullets Han Sen fired at them.

The bullets exploded on contact, but the black power formed a bottomless black hole in the air that sucked in the bullets and swallowed their effects. They were removed from play.

“Dia Robber! He is mine,” Barr proclaimed angrily.

“Then kill him before I can,” Dia Robber said coldly. The bird face of the middle represented chaos, and it began to produce light.

A turbulent power leaked out of him to cover a radius of one thousand meters, and when Han Sen tried to use Break Space Flash, he realized he was unable to teleport anymore.

Barr roared. He swung his bone knife through another flurry of attacks to smite Han Sen. He didn’t try to force Dia Robber to leave as he had all the other Destroyed Dukes.

Dia Robber was coming for Han Sen now, too. The six arms released a trio of powers to damage Han Sen.

Dia Robber continually released a chaotic power into the air around him. Break Space Flash did not work anymore, so Han Sen was unable to teleport away to safety.

Facing the attacks of two Dukes, Han Sen was now at a disadvantage. Han Sen relied on his movements and speed, and he had to operate at max capacity to stay ahead. But even so, it ultimately insufficient to avoid the attacks of both Barr and Dia Robber.

“If I was a Duke, I wouldn’t have to be afraid of fighting them. But I am just a Marquise, and my power is far inferior to Dukes like Dia Robber.” Han Sen thought about how he might deal with his current enemies. There were still things he wanted to gain from this situation.

“Traitor! She is the traitor!” Suddenly, a deafening shout came from behind them. Everyone stopped to pay attention.

Chapter 2184 The Real Traitor

Everyone's attention was drawn to the shout; even Han Sen's. The voice had come from Toxic Dragon Old Six. He was flecked with blood, and a black shape had been seared into his chest that looked like a woman's hand.

The handprint had burned through Toxic Dragon Old Six's dragon scales, branding his chest with its black mark.

"Destroyed power!" someone shouted. Then everyone was jumping toward the Feather woman. Even Dia Robber abandoned his attack on Han Sen to deal with her.

Aside from the Destroyed, the only person that could use Destroyed power to damage Dragon Six in such a way had to be the Destroyed traitor.

Toxic Dragon Old Six had kept pursuing that Feather woman, and she had finally hurt him.

Everyone was running for the Feather woman now. Only Barr, who was completely obsessed with Han Sen, remained to finish what he had started.

Han Sen felt glum about this, of course. But when Dia Robber left, he took his disruptive powers with him. Han Sen could suddenly use Break Space Flash again, thankfully.

Han Sen moved fast, activating Break Space Flash as he went. Before Barr caught up with him, Han Sen rushed into a building. When Barr ripped the building apart to locate Han Sen, he couldn't find him anywhere.

"Han Sen! Get out here!" Barr struck out furiously with his bone knife, reducing the building to smaller and smaller pieces, but he still couldn't find Han Sen.

Han Sen wasn't in the mood to deal with the immortal madman. After Little Invisible cast a power on him, he became completely transparent. And furthermore, he used his Dongxuan Aura to mask his presence. Then he slipped out from under Barr's nose.

Everyone was intent on hunting down the Destroyed traitor now. Many scary powers were being hurled towards the Feather woman, but the Feather woman slipped by them with unbelievable grace.

Despite being only a Marquise, she was teleporting straight through the Dukes and Marquises hunting her. Even Dia Robber was unable to stop her.

Dia Robber's bird head flashed. That same field of chaos was opened, and the woman fell into it.

But shockingly, the woman's movement abilities weren't affected by the power. She could still teleport, and no one was able to do her any harm.

"You stupid people! Do you really think I am the Destroyed traitor? Dragon Six used that palm strike himself. He hit himself! It has nothing to do with me!" the woman exclaimed after another successful evasion.

“Liar! Do you honestly expect us to believe that?” a Destroyed Duke roared back. His desire to kill her was greater than ever.

“If I was the traitor, why would I make it so obvious?” The woman smiled and spread her arms cockily. She did not dodge. Instead, she brought a light to the tip of her finger, and she aimed it at the Destroyed Duke.

The Destroyed Duke moved his six arms and fired three separate powers. He used a tri-colored godlight to counter her attack.

But her godlight broke through the tri-colored godlight. It branded the Destroyed Duke with a weird mark. The Destroyed Duke was suddenly turned into a miniature version of himself. His flesh and bones were all compressed and condensed together. The three-meter-tall body was turned into little more than a sugar cube.

“A mark of the Very High! You are of the Very High!” Everyone’s faces went white. Those who had been going for the woman now stopped. They quickly began to scramble backward.

Dia Robber seemed to realize something. He looked towards where Toxic Dragon Old Six had been, but the Dragon was nowhere to be seen.

“Where is Toxic Dragon Old Six?” Dia Robber asked one of the other Dragons.

“I don’t know... He was here, though...” The Dragons felt that something was very amiss.

Now, all the races started to realize that the woman was associated with the Very High. They knew of her marking ability. It was a Very High skill. The Very High certainly couldn’t have been the traitor.

But Toxic Dragon Old Six had definitely been hit by a Destroyed power. If the power hadn’t come from the woman, then he really must have used it on himself.

Toxic Dragon Old Six was a Dragon, though. He couldn’t have used a Destroyed power on his own, which meant he had to have been the traitor. He had stolen the Destroyed Bible.

But now, he was gone. He had vanished amidst the chaos, and no one knew where he had gone. Perhaps he had even fled Steel City.

Dia Robber looked at the Feather woman and bowed. “Excuse our most impolite rudeness. We will issue a proper and formal apology at a later date. Can you please tell us which direction the traitor went?”

The fake Toxic Dragon Old Six had framed her. She must have seen where he went.

“When you guys attacked me, he escaped that way.” The woman coldly pointed towards the Steel City gate.

Without a moment of hesitation, everyone ran in that direction. He had left a trail as he ran, and they tracked him into some mountains.

The woman watched impassively as everyone left. They wanted to find the traitor, but they also wanted to escape her wrath with all haste. The thought that they had all attacked one of the Very High had given them massive chills. They sincerely hoped she'd be forgiving.

The woman did not seek revenge, though. Instead, she flew up into the skies.

What happened in Steel City was watched by the ships. They saw when the woman revealed herself as one of the Very High, and so no one stopped her from leaving Planet Sodi.

The universe's number one race: the mysterious Very High. They were the strongest and most mysterious race. Even the Extreme King and Ancient God races were afraid of them.

When the Very High mark appeared, bad things tended to follow. This had happened many times through the ages, and many races had been destroyed by the Very High, wiped from the annals of history.

Dia Robber and his followers searched the mountains up and down, and eventually, they found the fake Dragon Six and engaged him.

"Are you guys blind? Why would I be the traitor? Don't you know that the fox race is only comprised of women? They become weaker if they turn into males. Do I look like a f*cking woman?" Toxic Dragon Old Six shouted as he fought back.

Dia Robber saw that the man's Toxic Dragon Evilbreaker powers were real. As he fought, he asked, "What are you doing, then? Why are you running if you aren't the traitor?"

"I'm not running! I'm f*cking injured, and I'm looking for a place to heal!" Toxic Dragon Old Six shouted angrily.

"You say you are Toxic Dragon Old Six, yes? How can you prove your identity?" Kahn asked. Something seemed wrong about this whole situation.

Toxic Dragon Old Six's body then seemed to turn inside out. His body was covered with toxic scales, and he looked like a humanoid-but-toxic dragon. He breathed out toxic gas and said, "No matter how strong a fox lady might be, she wouldn't be able to imitate a xenogenic toxic dragon body."

"Oh no!" Dia Robber looked horrified. When he returned to Steel City, the Very High woman was gone.

Chapter 2185 Taking the Bible

A small business ship was flying through the expanse of space, following a designated route. Suddenly, the crew saw a woman approaching their vessel. The ship came to a stop and opened its doors to let her in.

The woman quickly entered the ship, and not long after, she was given a private room.

Inside that room, the Feather woman began to change her form. Her Feather features started to fade away. A white tail grew from her backside, and her body became curvier than ever. Her face underwent a change, too, becoming sharp and refined.

The beautiful woman then pulled a cubic object out of her pocket. It was the Very High mark that had manifested when she made it look like she had condensed a Destroyed.

The woman threw the Very High mark on the floor, and the Very High mark started to shake. It rattled around for a while until a pang noise sounded. A fox-like woman with fox ears emerged. She looked exactly the same as the other beautiful woman, save for the fact that she was quite a bit younger.

The fox woman scratched her bum and then got up. She snickered happily. "Sister, we made it! We managed to fool all of those people."

If Dia Robber had been there, he would have been very angry. Killing the Destroyed Duke with a Very High mark had been merely a ruse. The shapeshifting foxes had outwitted everyone with their illusions.

It was a shame that the King class elites had been stuck outside the Six Star xenogeneic space. If they had been able to observe the foxes' tricks with their own eyes, they'd have known what was up.

But the King class elites were forced to watch from a distance. The two fox sisters had counted on that, putting on a show that would only fool Dukes and Marquises.

"I told you. All those races might pretend to be tough sh*t around us, but they grovel like worms before the Very High. Seeing the Very High mark nearly scared them to death. They didn't dare stay long enough to find out the truth." Big sister Bai Lin smiled.

Little sister Bai Fu pulled out her pink tongue and said, "Luckily, those guys were restricting each other and thought it best not to allow the King class sorts to enter the Six Star xenogeneic space. Had this not been the case, we wouldn't have been able to fool them. So, what do we do next?"

"Let's become Ipo. We can head to Planet Ipo, then visit the Dragon after that..." Bai Lin trailed off and her eyes widened. There was a punch headed for them. It shot their way like a laser, destroying the ship in the process.

White light covered the two sisters as they escaped from the ship. A proud-looking woman hovered in space near the wreckage, looking at them coldly.

When the fox sisters saw the woman, they looked even more frightened. It was the powerful woman they had seen inside the Steel City restaurant.

They had never expected that the woman would manage to escape the locked-down planet, pursue them, and catch up with them before they got too far away from the system.

"Give me the Destroyed Bible," the woman said flatly, staring at the sisters.

"I don't have a clue what you are talking about. How could we have the Destroyed Bible?" Bai Lin laughed.

The woman's expression did not change. She just remained where she was, staring at them. Slowly, she said, "You and Toxic Dragon Old Six performed well. But now I've caught you, and I won't allow you to deliver the Destroyed Bible to the Dragon. I will give you one last chance to hand it over."

That woman then raised her fist. An overbearing power began to gather around it.

"You are strong, but you are alone. There's no guarantee you can catch up with us, either." Bai Lin frowned.

"Why don't you test that theory?" The woman launched her fist right at Bai Lin.

Bai Lin and Bai Fu moved, and their bodies seemed to disappear in the black of space. They soon realized that no matter how they attempted to evade that strike, they wouldn't be able to escape the punch.

It was as if the woman's fist was coming from every direction at once. They were locked in. And while they could often survive dangerous situations by changing their race to hide in place sight, that skill wouldn't help them in this situation. This punch wasn't something they could avoid.

Pang!

Bai Lin and Bai Fu amassed and combined their power to fight back against that incoming punch, but they both ended up being hit. They were launched through space, with trails of blood drifting away from them. They crashed into an asteroid, and the asteroid broke into fragments.

Their amazing talents had allowed them to survive many attacks from a wide array of Dukes, but they weren't Dukes themselves. They had the power of Marquises.

Bai Lin recovered from the blow and gritted her teeth. Her chest began to flicker with a formation of black light. The black light swept down to her fist, and she flashed forward to punch the enigmatic woman.

If the Destroyed had been there, they would have identified the black light as a power of the Destroyed Bible. No one could have guessed how Bai Lin was using her shapeshifting to cast the Destroyed Bible's power, though.

Pang!

Despite the power of her attack, Bai Lin was sent flying away again. She curled slightly in pain after using the Bible, and her expression seemed stunned. "Is this... Did you just throw an Extreme King Punch?"

The woman was not inclined to answer, and so she raised her fist once more.

Bai Lin clenched her jaw again, then coughed from deep in her chest. She spat out a black light, which floated through space near her enemy.

"That's for you," Bai Lin sneered. She started pulling Bai Fu away from the area. "Let's go."

The Extreme King woman frowned as the two flew off. Their power was only average, but they were very quick. The Extreme King woman seemed hesitant, but she moved over to examine the black light.

The black light before her was actually a black stone book. It looked old, and the cover was adorned with a triangular symbol. There was nothing else remarkable about it. It was crude and worn, and it looked like the work of an older race.

Most people wouldn't have known that the old stone book was actually the prestigious Destroyed Bible.

The Extreme King woman knew what the object was the moment she saw it, though. Although her race was one of the most important and powerful in the universe, the Extreme King's resources were actually quite limited. Deified treasures like the Destroyed Bible were difficult to come by.

Securing the Destroyed Bible was the woman's first priority. After that, she would go and finish off the two fox sisters.

The woman had almost touched the Destroyed Bible when she stopped. She frowned and looked at the Bible. It wasn't actually floating in space as she had originally thought.

"Come out!" The woman stared at the Bible coldly.

In response to her shout, a shadow appeared right next to the Bible. Then a gold-armored hand reached out and grabbed the book.

Chapter 2186 A Punch and a Punch

"Dollar?" The woman recognized the person hovering in front of her.

The Extreme King were quite full of themselves, and since they always thought themselves superior to others, they didn't participate in the Geno Being Scroll. They did, however, keenly watch the fights that unfolded there.

That was especially true of the Marquise fights. The woman had watched each and every one of them. She recognized the gold armor Han Sen was wearing.

"I will be keeping this. You can go now," Han Sen stated, turning the Destroyed Bible over in his hands.

He had used Little Invisible to hide himself so he could follow Bai Lin, but he had waited until now to make a move.

He hadn't wanted to take action while they were inside Six Star xenogeneic space, but as he followed the fox sisters, he noticed the Extreme King woman was pursuing them as well.

This would probably be his best opportunity to steal the Destroyed Bible while pinning the crime on the Extreme King woman.

Since the fox sisters had made their escape, everyone would soon learn that the Destroyed Bible had been stolen by the Extreme King. No one would believe that someone had actually confronted one of the Extreme King and stolen it back, so Han Sen would likely be safe from accusations.

Even if people believed that Dollar ultimately claimed it, that wouldn't matter. No one had a clue who Dollar really was. So, Han Sen was safe.

He originally planned to launch a sneak attack, but the woman had discovered his presence before he had the chance to. That surprised him.

"In the eyes of the Extreme King, achieving first place in the Marquise Geno Being Scroll is nothing more than a joke," the woman said cockily, with a snarky tilt of her head.

With no hesitation, she threw a punch towards Han Sen. The incoming strike was far harder than the one he had seen before.

The space around him seemed to get compressed by the overwhelming force of that punch. Spacetime itself looked like it was going to freeze and shatter.

Although she pretended that Dollar was beneath her notice, after seeing Dollar fighting Evil Eye and Lone Bamboo, she knew he wasn't a foe to be underestimated. She was well-aware that he would be a difficult foe, so she poured all of her strength and power into that punch.

Seeing the woman's punch coming for him, Han Sen used Super Spank with his left hand.

Pang!

When their fists collided, the force of the Extreme King's punch disintegrated into little more than dust and echoes. The woman's face paled, and she retreated with haste.

But it was still too late. Her gauntlet had shattered, and the disintegrating power continued up into the rest of her armor. All she wore was turned to dust. She was left completely naked.

The Extreme King woman's implacable face heated with embarrassment. She summoned another set of armor to clothe herself, but by the time she turned back to look for her opponent, Dollar was gone.

"Dollar, I'm going to kill you." The Extreme King woman was very angry, and her teeth gnashed. Try as she might, though, she was not going to find Dollar that day.

Han Sen had returned the punch he was owed. She had sent Han Sen sprawling on Planet Blade, and he had destroyed her armor. He was only getting what he was due; they were even now.

Han Sen headed to the Six Star xenogeneic space. He needed to return and let everyone know that the real Han Sen was still there. That way, he could eventually leave without raising any more suspicions.

And in regards to the Extreme King woman, he had no interest in killing her. He headed back to the Six Star system immediately to avoid wasting any more time with her.

After all, as long as she was left alive, Han Sen could frame her for the theft. If she was killed, that would be more difficult. The Destroyed wouldn't be the only ones investigating her death; the rest of the Extreme King would also want to know what had happened. Having them descend on the investigation would be bad. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

Han Sen returned to Six Star xenogeneic space and met up with Little Angel.

All of the races participating in the search had confirmed that the escaped woman was a shapeshifting fox. There was still hope, however. The lockdown on the Six Star xenogeneic space was yet to be lifted' so Kings finally went in to look around for themselves.

But they quickly came to the conclusion that the shapeshifting fox had managed to escape successfully. Two days later, when all was done, the lockdown on the Six Star xenogeneic space was lifted. Han Sen then took his companions back to Narrow Moon.

In the base on Planet Eclipse, in a secret room, Han Sen happily ran his finger along the spine of the Destroyed Bible.

"A deified treasure. That was a pretty good gain."

After a while, though, Han Sen's joy turned to frustration. No matter what he tried, he couldn't unlock the Bible or make use of its power.

Han Sen combined his light and dark powers, but even so, he made no progress in casting the powers of the Bible.

Han Sen couldn't even open the d*mned book or get a glimpse of its contents.

Han Sen tried a myriad of different elements, but nothing seemed to work.

So, Han Sen used his Dongxuan Aura and Purple Eye Butterfly to inspect the Bible. After a time of careful observation, Han Sen noticed that it was actually created through a combination of light, dark, and chaos powers.

"Genes are insufficient; cannot absorb deified gene."

Han Sen kept hearing that announcement, telling him he was unable to absorb it. The Destroyed Bible was a deified xenogeneic gene, so he couldn't absorb it since he was still just a Marquise. It was the same as with the Sun Gold Bird.

"I can't eat it, and neither can I make use of it. It's useless in my hands, even though it is deified. Unless I make it up to the class of deified, it can only be cast with light, dark, and chaos powers. Light and dark powers are already hard enough to simulate, and I can't simulate chaos powers at all. Unless I learn all three and combine them well, I won't be able to tap into its power." After thinking about it for a while, Han Sen decided to give it up.

Han Meng'er pushed open the secret door and stuck her head in, then pointed at the book. "Father, can I have this book?"

“You want to have a look?” Han Sen turned to Han Meng’er with some surprise. She had never asked for anything before.

Han Meng’er nodded. She looked at the Destroyed Bible and said, “That book seems to resonate with a power that is familiar to me somehow.”

Han Sen handed Han Meng’er the Destroyed Bible and thought to himself, “It is possible, I suppose. Meng’er’s blood is complicated. But I do remember the Sacred leader possessing a light power. Her mother had the power of death, and my blood...”

As Han Sen mulled all of this over, Han Meng’er took the Destroyed Bible. The book had shown no response while Han Sen held it, but it suddenly caught fire when she touched it. Flames wreathed the stone book, then spread to consume Han Meng’er’s entire body.

Three different lights began to shine from the stone book’s triangle. The white was light power, the black was dark power, and the grey was clearly chaos power. Each color correlated with a specific element.

Chapter 2187 Watching the Destroyed Inheritance

The three lights of the triangle merged to become a swirling grey color. When you looked at the symbol from one side, the grey color shifted to black, and if you looked from the other side, the grey turned white.

The triangle seemed to pulse with that mystic grey. The color stained Han Meng’er’s power grey, as well.

Han Sen could sense a frightening presence radiating from the power, and it seemed as if all that energy was going to explode.

Han Meng’er held the Bible comfortably in one hand, as if she hadn’t noticed any of the power surging around her. Her other hand flicked through the Bible’s pages. From what Han Sen could see, there were many images and sections of text within. It was like he was watching a 3D movie flicker past on the pages.

Although Han Sen couldn’t open the book himself, he had no trouble seeing the book’s content now that someone else had opened it.

The images were so impressive that they made Han Sen feel like he was watching a supernova. The universe began; the universe was destroyed. Life was started; life was ended.

“Born from the Destroyed. Live for the Destroyed. Survival is the Destroyed.” Han Sen examined the first line of the Destroyed Bible.

The Destroyed Bible was a deified treasure, a holy book of the Destroyed race. It recorded the practices of their alpha's geno arts, his experiences, and the understandings he had come to throughout his entire lifetime.

As Han Sen read the Destroyed Bible, it was like he could hear the Destroyed Alpha explaining geno arts. He could see the true meaning of it all.

Han Sen was delighted. Destroyed geno arts required the user to possess all three powers, but Han Sen did not have chaos power. Because of this, he lacked the ability to cast Destroyed powers.

But the Destroyed Alpha's explanations clarified a whole host of things and filled Han Sen with inspiration. He was able to understand Break Six Skies much more deeply because of it.

The Destroyed were a part of the Breakskies, and they even claimed to be the royalty of that ancient race. No matter what the case might have been, the geno arts the Destroyed alpha left behind had a connection with Break Six Skies.

The things Han Sen had learned from the Destroyed geno arts gave him a vat of additional knowledge that he could apply to Break Six Skies.

Han Sen had been stuck in the first tier of Break Six Skies. Now he was able to understand more. Proficiency with the geno art allowed access to the second tier. And as he learned more, he would be able to keep climbing.

Break Six Skies was not a technique that could be practiced to gain greater strength. It forced a student to teach themselves to utilize their powers more effectively. However, progressing with the art required a lot of understanding and knowledge.

As he studied Break Six Skies, Han Sen sometimes felt like an ancient swordsman trying to understand how bombs were made.

The geno art required understanding rather than raw strength. If a student understood how the geno art's powers worked, then they could control the power and unleash its full potential. And that was more than enough.

Whether the practitioner was a Baron or a deified elite, they could still access all tiers of Break Six Skies. The level of power output would be the only difference between the skill being used by someone weak and someone strong; the techniques themselves would remain unchanged.

Low level Nobles did not really understand that power, though. It was difficult for them to make use of Break Six Skies.

Han Sen was still in the beginning phases of learning these techniques. Or at least, he had been. By reading the Destroyed Bible, he was able to understand more about how its power worked. Break Six Skies improved greatly in a short amount of time.

By merely watching as Han Meng'er flipped through the Destroyed Bible, Han Sen's Break Six Skies was able to progress and reach the third tier.

As the content of the Destroyed Bible was revealed, the grey power seeped into Han Meng'er's body. She stared at the Destroyed Bible with an unreadable expression. The Destroyed Bible began to morph in her hands. Not long after, the Destroyed Bible had transformed into a grey arrow. The grey Destroyed power sank into her hands and subsided.

If Han Sen hadn't actually watched it happen, he never would have believed that the stone arrow she now possessed was actually the Destroyed Bible. He couldn't detect even a trace of Destroyed power radiating from it.

Han Meng'er lifted the Destroyed Bible and looked at Han Sen. "Father, thank you very much for this arrow."

"Oh, I'm glad you like it," Han Sen stumbled. Luckily, Han Meng'er was rather naive, so she didn't notice his awkwardness over the whole affair.

Han Sen was on the third tier of Break Six Skies, and as he realized that, he quickly tried to recall everything he had seen from the Destroyed Bible. If he had any more breakthroughs, that would be the greatest reward.

Aside from Super Spank, Break Six Skies was the strongest geno art Han Sen had in his arsenal. When he wasn't using his Dollar identity, Break Six Skies was effective enough as a killing power to be depended on.

It was a shame that Break Six Skies was so powerful, though. If he used it in close-quarter combat, there was every chance he could blow himself up.

It was fortunate that Spell provided him with three different weapons. Their range meant that they were the perfect tools to pair with Break Six Skies.

"Meng'er, stay with me for a little while. I have a geno art I would like to teach you." If Han Sen could teach her Break Six Skies, then she could have those destructive powers as well.

Although many problems could not be solved through violence, they still needed to be able to unleash violence and overwhelm any force that happened to be aimed at them.

So, Han Sen spent some time teaching his daughter. When he was done, he went to Cold Palace to accept the benefits of being the Guardian. Jadeskin leveled up quickly. It would definitely reach Duke in two years.

It was difficult to level up any geno art from Marquise to Duke. Even if there was an abundance of resources available, it would still take a while. Higher races could usually become Dukes within the space of ten years. If a race was of poor quality, though, they could end up taking an entire century.

Han Sen was only progressing so quickly because he could absorb the deified toad's force of ice. Such an opportunity was extremely rare.

Han Sen wasn't too worried about his Jadeskin, but he was concerned about how things would go with The Story of Genes. There were no special resources for him to consume, so all he could do was slowly practice it by himself. And despite his efforts, he couldn't feel The Story of Genes improving.

Han Sen paid attention to what happened after the Destroyed Bible incident. And just as he thought, the searching races eventually found those shapeshifting foxes and confirmed that the Destroyed Bible had been taken by one of the Extreme King. After learning that, no one dared to continue the investigation. Even the Destroyed weren't brave enough to ask the Extreme King for the Bible.

Han Sen thought there might be some trouble, but the entire matter just came to an end. It was as if the Destroyed came to terms with the loss of their deified artifact, and that was that.

"It looks like I underestimated the effect the Extreme King have on people. They don't even dare bark." Han Sen rolled his eyes.

It looked like that unlucky Extreme King woman had become the perfect scapegoat for the affair. But Han Sen knew he had to be extra careful to avoid giving the Extreme King any hint that Han Sen was actually Dollar.

Chapter 2188 Dive Heart Practice

A year passed.

Over the course of that year, Han Sen spent a lot of time practicing Jadeskin. He wanted to get that up to the rank of Duke first and foremost. At that point, he would be able to absorb Duke genes. With one hundred Duke genes for a base, he'd be able to level up his other geno arts a little faster.

As the year went by, Han Sen also came up with excuses to enlist more companions from the sanctuaries.

From the humans, he brought over Ning Yue, Lin Feng, Tang Zhenliu, Qin Xuan, Huangfu Jing, Ji Qing, and Han Yan. There were also many super creatures and spirits that made the jump. Planet Eclipse did not have much in the way of high-class resources, but there were many xenogeneics. After he brought people to the geno universe, raising them to Marquise was fairly easy.

Everyone's super god body was different, so Han Sen's personal experience might not translate well to each of them. They all had to discover their own paths; Han Sen only gave them the opportunity to do so.

Han Sen brought such large numbers of people because he knew how powerful the many races were. There was a multitude of powerful forces in the geno universe.

Groups such as Sky Palace, the Dragon, and the Destroyed were not to be taken lightly. They were all very strong factions.

Even the deified Kong Fei had to pay a high price to knock the Feathers down a few pegs, and they weren't even in the top hundred. The Feathers didn't have anyone deified either. Han Sen would require as many elites as he could enlist if he wished to light his own lantern in the future.

There was no doubting their loyalties, either. In the Alliance, they were all allies. And Han Sen knew them personally. Even the spirits and creatures he brought over wouldn't want to sell out humans.

Even so, Han Sen took a few precautionary measures so that, in the event someone actually did try to betray him, he could deal with the situation quickly.

Han Sen's sister Han Yan was very talented. She was like Han Sen in many ways, but the development of her powers was still quite different. That was because she practiced with the Falsified Sky Sutra and the Asura Sutra. She was on a different path than he was.

Han Sen knew her super god body was called King Release Sky. It was different from Han Sen's own super king spirit body. Not many people had the same super god body as each other.

People practiced differently than one another based on their super god bodies. Some of the differences were obvious, and some might take years to be revealed.

Super god bodies were usually secret, though. And Han Sen only asked Han Yan about hers because she was his sister. He hadn't asked for the names or details of anyone else's body.

Every human he brought over was a genius of their race, though. With their super god bodies, their talents wouldn't be far off those of the higher races. That meant they would gain rank quickly.

With the resources available on Planet Eclipse, many of the people he had brought over managed to reach the rank of Earl within that single year.

Aside from Ji Qing and Han Yan, the others were keen to explore and see more of what lay beyond that entry point to the geno universe. And this was something Han Sen agreed to. They all wanted different things for their lives, and it wasn't as if they needed to be babysat. Planet Eclipse was only going to limit their development. They would have to explore and obtain their own resources if they really wished to grow.

Han Sen didn't want to allow Han Yan to explore, however. She repeatedly asked him to let her travel, but he kept preventing her from leaving. If something happened to her, his parents would murder him.

But Han Yan wasn't the sort to give up easily, and eventually, Han Sen conceded and said he'd give her a recommendation at Sky Palace. She agreed to that happily enough, at least.

Ji Qing was Ji Yanran's cousin. By extension, she was Han Sen's little cousin-in-law. And the Ji family had focused quite a bit of their time and attention on her. Ji Yanran told him to take good care of her, as well, and not permit her to take any unnecessary risks.

Fortunately, Ji Qing wasn't too keen on the prospect of exploring. When Han Sen brought up the subject, she smiled at him. "I have to stay next to you and keep an eye on you for Yanran. Otherwise, who knows what you'll get up to, all alone here in this geno universe? If it was something bad, I'd feel bad for Yanran."

"I have Bao'er as a spy. Why would I dare to do anything inappropriate?" Han Sen touched Bao'er's face.

"You wouldn't dare? That must mean you thought about it, but you didn't..." Ji Qing smiled at Han Sen.

Han Sen shrugged his shoulders. "You'll be here, and you can't go back. Even if I have such thoughts, you won't be able to tell her."

Ji Qing looked surprised, and Han Sen left.

Han Sen went to Cold Palace. By guarding the door, he was able to watch the tadpoles slowly become little toads. They absorbed the powers of the moons released by the deified toad, which made Han Sen quite jealous.

The deified toad could use its power to produce moons to level up its babies, but Han Sen couldn't.

Little Angel and Little Silver were already Marquises. If they were unable to locate high-class resources, it would be much harder for them to level up. In the geno universe, if you were not King class, you weren't really considered strong.

That was why Xi Qing King and Ning Yue went exploring often. King class elites were the true powers of the geno universe.

As the moonlight shone down on the baby toads, Han Sen put down the Cold Palace guardian tablet and left the stone porch so he could soak in the power of the moonlight and the ice.

After a year of absorbing icy powers and refining moonlight, Jadeskin might not have reached Duke, but he did understand a lot more about the ice powers and the moon powers. He was also more familiar with the deified toad's strength now.

Even without the protection of the Cold Palace guardian tablet, Han Sen wasn't frozen by the deified toad's cold powers anymore. It was very cold, of course, but he could endure it.

Ordinary Marquises and Dukes couldn't have withstood that level of cold.

Han Sen absorbed much of the deified toad's ice powers and moon powers over time, and that was how he was able to build up his resistance to the ice. His body was very strong, and his Jadeskin power was connected to the deified toad. They were very closely aligned.

The deified toad spat out a moon atop the waterfall, and then looked at Han Sen. Its sudden attention made Han Sen jump, but the toad did not look hostile. In fact, it looked surprised.

After a while, the toad turned around and continued spitting out moon powers.

The toad didn't seem to mind his presence, and that made Han Sen happy. He walked closer to the waterfall. He did not follow the little toads up it, but even that proximity was enough for him to absorb more moon powers and cold powers.

The deified toad showed no desire to kick Han Sen away, either. And when the moon powers were gone, the deified toad took the little toads down to the pool.

The little toads left the water and went up the banks, and then they all proceeded to enter the cave in the side of the stone house. They saw Han Sen standing off to the side. Perhaps it was because he did not have the guardian tablet, but the little toads sensed him and approached him.

Chapter 2189 Bad News

The little toads gathered around him, and they seemed to think he was one of them. The thought made Han Sen's heart sink, though, and he found himself thinking, "I'm not some dirty toad!"

After that day, Han Sen continued coming back to absorb cold and moon powers twice every month. He didn't need the Cold Palace guardian tablet anymore, and the big toad allowed him to follow the toad family to the waterfall. He was able to absorb the moon powers right next to the deified toad.

Han Sen's Jadeskin grew stronger far faster. Han Sen initially thought it might need another year to reach Duke rank, but it was on the precipice of that change already. He believed that if he continued this steady absorption of cold and moon powers, he'd make it to Duke in three months.

When Jadeskin did become Duke, though, he'd have to track down a source of high-quality resources for himself. He couldn't rely solely on Planet Eclipse.

It was a good place for early practice, but he couldn't develop fully if he remained stuck there.

On that fifteenth of the month, when Han Sen was done guarding the door, he planned to leave Planet Blade and return to Planet Eclipse. But when he reached Yisha's palace, two Rebate butlers approached, alongside Snowbird Duke.

"Han Sen, Moon Wheel King is looking for you. Please follow us to Full Moon Hall," said a butler, his face expressionless.

"Why is Moon Wheel King looking for me?" Han Sen asked with a frown.

Full Moon Palace was a place to hold discussions. Only the Kings of Narrow Moon were allowed to debate there. It was very rare for Moon Wheel King to summon a Marquise for an audience in Full Moon Hall.

"You will know when you get there, won't you?" another butler said coldly.

Han Sen looked at Snowbird Duke. She was behaving strangely, holding herself a little more rigidly than usual. He did not say anything, but he just nodded to her.

“Moon Wheel King and the other Kings are waiting for you. Let’s go,” the butler told him, apparently in a rush.

Han Sen followed them to Full Moon Hall. On the ship there, Han Sen got to thinking, “Something bad must have happened to Yisha. Otherwise, there’s no way I’d be called to the Full Moon Office. If something has happened to her, then my days here will be over. Things might be coming to an end.”

Han Sen knew that the only other person of rank in Narrow Moon who liked him was Black-Moon King.

The other Kings were not very keen on him, despite being Yisha’s student. After all, Han Sen was not one of the Rebate. And he had consumed many of their resources. He was just fortunate that the Rebate didn’t flat-out hate him.

If Han Sen had been able to practice really quickly, perhaps the Kings would have viewed him differently. However, leveling up took Han Sen an excruciatingly long time. They did not think Han Sen would ever reach King, let alone become deified. This was one of the primary reasons they didn’t think too highly of him.

To them, his guardianship was just another example of his deficiency. If the post had been given to another talented Marquise, that person would definitely have become a Duke after so much time. No change had been observed with Han Sen, though. No change for him meant no gain for them.

Han Sen was backed by Yisha, but if she was gone, then the Rebate wouldn’t waste more resources on an outsider like him.

“The Rebate is too small of a faction. It is a higher race that used to be a slave race. They aren’t selfless, either. Only Yisha was willing to help me. What a shame this is!” Han Sen vented silently. He knew what was going to happen on this trip.

When Han Sen reached the Full Moon Office, everyone was sitting around a large table within. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

Almost all of the Narrow Moon Kings were present. Moon Wheel King was in the middle. Black-Moon King, Shadow King, Flower King, Night River King, and the other Kings sat next to him. The table resembled a half-moon, and as Han Sen walked in, they all turned their attention to him.

“Greetings to all the Kings.” After Han Sen bowed to each of them, he stood where he was without displaying any emotions.

Moon Wheel King sighed and told Han Sen, “Yesterday, the Extreme King delivered some news to us. Your teacher, on her venture into the chaos system, was killed. Not even her bones remain. We are

going to build a mausoleum in her honor. You were her only student, and so there are many things we must now do together.”

“I will do whatever I am able to. May I ask how my master was killed?” Han Sen bowed, feeling very strange about this.

In truth, Yisha was Han Sen’s enemy. He had only become her student as a pretense, and Yisha seemed to have accepted him as a student for reasons of her own, not because she was being altruistic.

But in all the time they had spent together, Yisha had treated him nicely. She had provided him with many opportunities. Without those opportunities, He might have spent ten years wandering around, and he wouldn’t have achieved half of what he had right now.

So, his feelings towards Yisha were very conflicted. Hearing she had died, an odd pang rolled through him. He didn’t really know what he was feeling.

“According to the Extreme King ambassador, she joined the siege against a deified xenogeneic. She was swallowed by it, and so nothing of her remains,” Moon Wheel King said with a sigh.

Moon Wheel King’s sigh was not fake. It wouldn’t be easy for the Rebate to raise a half-deified warrior. And Yisha had been their best hope of gaining a fully deified Rebate.

Losing Yisha was a big blow to their race.

If Yisha had not gone to the Extreme King, though, she wouldn’t have been able to become deified by herself. If she remained in Narrow Moon, she’d have been half-deified forever.

For someone like Yisha, stopping there would have been worse than death.

Han Sen stayed silent after hearing about her death. Being killed by a deified xenogeneic, without so much as a bone being left behind, was something of a clean way to go out. That was very much like her own style.

When Moon Wheel King lapsed into silence, Night River spoke. “After sorting out Knife Queen’s mausoleum, there will still be some things I will need you to do. You are her only student, so there are some legacy matters and items you will have to take over. I will confirm them, and later give them to you.”

Han Sen knew that this was the primary point. He didn’t know how much of a legacy the Rebate would be willing to leave him with.

Han Sen was afraid he wouldn’t have a say in these matters. Night River King surely didn’t want to give him anything, and it was definitely going to be a one-sided decision.

Han Sen had expected this, though, so he didn’t say anything. He listened to what he was told, and then he left Full Moon Office. He went to sort out her funeral arrangements.

“The Extreme King have sent the reward she was owed for the fight. It should be given to Han Sen...” Black-Moon King said, but before he could finish, Night River King interrupted him.

“Han Sen isn’t one of the Rebate, have you forgotten? He isn’t qualified to accept it. We have discussed this already. Say no more,” Night River King said firmly.

Chapter 2190 Taking the Legacy

Yisha had been a very special person to the Rebate, so there was no need to worry about the funeral too much. Narrow Moon performed the services very well, and all Han Sen had to do was cooperate with their rituals.

Yisha’s death impacted the Rebate a great deal. It affected them deeply, in a variety of ways.

As one of the two highest ranked individuals of the Rebate, Yisha’s death made them far weaker. It also altered the distribution of benefits and resources that various important Rebate received.

Due to these changes, the biggest negative ended up impacting Yisha’s student Han Sen.

When Han Sen went to Night River King to confirm what of Yisha’s legacy would be left to him, he found himself frowning continually.

Night River King provided Han Sen with a list, and there were very few items on that roster with any actual value. Furthermore, Yisha’s home planet of Planet Blade was taken by the elders.

Han Sen was only allowed to claim Yisha’s personal items and belongings. Having expected this treatment, though, Han Sen was prepared to accept the verdict in silence. Now that Yisha was gone, Han Sen was back to being a proper outsider, and the Rebate wouldn’t be willing to give anything of theirs to someone like him.

“Knife was the Cold Palace guardian, but you replaced her. And now that she is dead, it is down to us to select a new guardian for Cold Palace. A real one. Thanks for your help in the meantime, but you can now give us back the tablet. And this is the list featuring all her legacy items you may claim. You will need to sign it,” Night River King said coldly, peering right at Han Sen.

Night River King wanted the Cold Palace guardian’s position. This time, things were going more his way. He would indeed become the guardian in Han Sen’s stead. [Read more chapter on vipnovel.com](#)

Han Sen met Night River King’s eyes and held out the guardian tablet.

Night River King stared at the guardian tablet as it was passed toward him, and his eyes sparkled. The geno art he practiced was aligned quite well with the boons that the deified toad could impart. He’d be able to use the ice and moon powers of the deified toad to become half-deified in only a few centuries.

“I can give you the tablet, and I will sign the form as you asked, but I have one request to make.” Han Sen did not pass the tablet to Night River King just yet. As he spoke, he held it tightly.

“This is a decision from the Full Moon Office. You aren’t out shopping, kid. You can’t haggle with me for a better deal,” Night River King said emotionlessly.

Han Sen ignored Night River King’s jab, and while fiddling with the tablet, he said, “Planet Blade is where my master used to live. I hope I will be able to visit Planet Blade during the times that I miss her. I would like permission to access Planet Blade whenever I fancy.”

“I cannot permit this. Planet Blade belongs to the elders, and this is known to the public of Narrow Moon. People cannot just go there willy-nilly. Not even I can go there without proper permission,” Night River King said seriously.

Night River King certainly could have provided Han Sen access to the planet, but he didn’t want to help Han Sen in any way.

Han Sen did not speak. He merely continued to play with the tablet. He didn’t sign the paper, either. All he did was smile at Night River King.

Night River King frowned and retreated into thought for a moment. “Okay, fine. I will help. I will go and talk to the elders on your behalf, and I will see if I can get you permission.”

“I don’t need you to talk. I need you to add that permission onto this list.” Han Sen stared at Night River King icily as he spoke.

“That is impossible. Don’t push me too far now,” Night River King growled.

“Without that permission added to this list, you can find someone else to sign it. But you won’t see my name on it,” Han Sen said simply.

Night River King looked gloomy, but he didn’t look mad just yet. He turned to Han Sen and said, “You can only enter Planet Blade. You cannot touch anything there, then.”

Night River King didn’t want to cause any trouble for himself. After all, he and the elders had already taken many things that, by all rights, should have now belonged to Han Sen. If Han Sen didn’t sign the agreement, that unfairness would get way too much exposure.

“I only miss her. I do not want to take anything from there,” Han Sen said.

Night River King amended the list for Han Sen without saying a word. He provided Han Sen with permission to access Planet Blade freely. When he was finished, Han Sen signed it. He confirmed his acceptance of the measly legacy, and then he passed the tablet to Night River King.

Han Sen didn’t look at the list. Night River King would only have given him whatever the Rebate were willing to part with. They had taken everything they wanted, and they had left what they didn’t. There was no point in looking at the stuff.

Seeing Han Sen packing up Yisha’s things, Night River King laughed inside and thought to himself, “What is the point to get permission to go to Planet Blade? You will never receive any more resources from the Rebate.”

Han Sen took Yisha's legacy items back to Planet Eclipse with him. He had gained many treasures, but not a single one of them was King class. The highest were two Duke treasures that weren't even useful to him.

The other things were worth nothing, and they would not benefit him in the least, either.

"Is that all she possessed as a half-deified being?" Han Sen laughed darkly. He thought the whole of Narrow Moon must have looted Yisha's warehouse already. They had only left him with the meaningless scrap.

Even so, there was nothing Han Sen could do about it. The only person that could back him up was gone, so there was no way he'd ever get his hands on those things.

Yisha seemed to have known that, though. And that was why she told Han Sen to let go.

"I will let go, only if I should. But I will not let go of anything that belongs to me by right." Han Sen smiled.

Han Sen put the items in storage in his warehouse on Planet Eclipse. He took out the few useful items, some of which were things Yisha always made use of.

Yisha's death had crushed the Rebate, but people like Night River King had benefitted a great deal from her passing. They were probably happy about what had happened.

"Brother-in-law, are we staying here in Narrow Moon?" Ji Qing asked Han Sen.

"Of course we are. Planet Eclipse has a fair amount of resources, and if we were to leave, we'd be allowing others to benefit." Han Sen smiled.

"But Night River King and the others keep trying to undermine you. The coming days on Planet Eclipse won't go well for you," Ji Qing said.

"It is hard to say who will have a difficult time and who will not," Han Sen murmured, squinting his eyes in thought.

Han Sen did not plan on leaving Narrow Moon. He didn't like the idea of being kicked out; he'd leave on his own terms.

The fifteenth day of the month rolled around, and Night River King went to Cold Palace for the first time since accepting the position of Cold Palace guardian. He merrily trekked up to the stone house and settled himself on the porch as the Cold Palace guardian.

"With this Cold Palace guardian position, I might become half-deified in a mere two centuries. I will be able to replace Knife in Narrow Moon." Night River King grinned at the thought. He held the Cold Palace guardian tablet so tightly that his hands began to shake. He had waited for this opportunity for so long.

Time passed, and midnight came. Night River King looked at the stone door, waiting for the deified toad to emerge.

Suddenly, Night River King saw a shadow walking across the mountain. He was shocked. Planet Blade was taken, so no one should have been wandering around. And on top of that, it was a restricted area.

